



# The Silver Ring



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## Chapter 1 by Lorraine

One fall day, Claire was sitting beside the window thinking of what to do.

"Go outside," her mother said.

"Okay," Claire said as she grabbed her coat and hat.

Claire made her way outside and onto the path through the woods. She walked along for a while trying to find the right tree to climb. Then, all of a sudden, she found the perfect tree. Straight away she started to climb. Up the tall tree she went. Once at the top, she found a couple branches grouped together, and she sat on the group of branches. Claire looked around the woods. The view was amazing. She could see everything. But, something in particular caught her eye, a shiny silver ring was hanging off a tree from a string.

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